Fill in the gaps

Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,
There's a stranger in my soul,
I'm (1)_____ in transit in a lonesome city,
I can't (2)_____ in from the cold,
I'm deep in (3)_____ on a secret mission,
Contact's broken down,
Time drags by, I'm above suspicion,
There's a voice on the telephone
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Well it sure is dark in this clockwork city,
Contact's never gonna show,
I've got a code which can't be broken,
My eyes never seem to close,
Well, I'm standing (4)_____ in the silent city,
Shadows (5)_____ down,
I'm (6)_____ but I don't need pity,
The night's gonna burn on slow.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Now ain't it funny that I feel like Philby,
A stranger on a (7)_____ shore,
I've got my plans and I must move quickly,
There's a knock upon the door,
Still in transit and I'm close to danger,
My cover can't be blown,
It's getting strange and it's getting crazy,
Tell me, (8)_____ is (9)_____ on?
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Four o'clock and nothing's moving,
Six o'clock and the daylight's stirring,
A Morning comes, must be moving on.
All night (10)_____ my mind's been burning,
Makes me feel such a long, long way from home,
Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,
There's a stranger in my soul
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city
I can't come in from the cold

Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. lost
2. come
3. action
4. here
5. falling
6. disconnected
7. foreign
8. what
9. going
10. long